

FAMILY GUY

"Tales of a Third Grade Nothing"

Production #6ACX10

Written by

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Directed by

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Created by

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Executive Producers

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TABLE DRAFT
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“TALES OF A THIRD GRADE NOTHING”

CAST LIST FOR #6ACX10:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY

ANDY.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
ANGELA.....CARRIE FISHER (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
AQUAMAN.....TBD (SUB: PATRICK MEIGHAN)
AUDIENCE MEMBERS.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER/JOHN VIENER/ALEC SULKIN)
BOY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX CARTER)
CLUB CHICK #1.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
CLUB CHICK #2.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
CLUB GIRL #1.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
CLUB GIRL #2.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
CLUB GIRL #3.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
CLUB GIRL #4.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
COW #1.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
COW #2.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
DAKOTA.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
DATE.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
DIRECTOR.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
DOUCHEBAG GUY #1.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
EFFEMINATE SALESMAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
ELLEN.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
EMCEE.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
EMPEROR.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
FEMALE TEACHER.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
FJURG.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
FRANK.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
GUEST.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
GUY #2.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

WY -

David Goodman

H.R. GUY.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 HANDICAPPED KID.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
 JESUS.....ALEC SULKIN
 JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
 KID #1.....TBD (SUB: ALEX CARTER)
 KID #2.....TBD (SUB: WELLESLEY WILD)
 KIM LEE SUNG.....TBD (SUB: WELLESLEY WILD)
 LEAD SINGER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 LEONARDO DICAPRIO.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
 MAN.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
 MAN #1.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
 MAN PASSING BY.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
 MATT DAMON.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 NEW BEDFORD.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
 NURSE.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
 OMAR.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 OSKAR SCHINDLER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 OTHER KID.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
 OWNER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 PERFORMANCE ARTIST.....MIKE HENRY
 QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
 RELATIONSHIP ADVISOR.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 ROBOT.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 SEAMUS.....SETH MACFARLANE
 SENTIENT LIQUID.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 SPANISH BOY.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 STUDENT #1.....TBD (SUB: ALEX CARTER)
 SUSIE.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
 TEACHER/MRS. TILSON.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
 TOM TUCKER.....SETH MACFARLANE
 TV ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 WILE E. COYOTE.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
 YOSEMITE SAM.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 ZACH BRAFF.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - DAY

INT. SHIPPING DEPARTMENT - SAME

PETER sits in his chair, watching a small TV on the corner of the desk.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to Zach Braff in "Stop
Looking To The Side."

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY (ON TV)

ZACH BRAFF, in his scrubs, stands talking with a NURSE. Zach is looking off to the side.

NURSE

Cut it out!

ZACH BRAFF

What?

NURSE

Why do you keep looking over there?

There's nothing there.

ZACH BRAFF

Maybe I see something. Maybe I'm
quirky.

NURSE

You look like an affected douche.

Turn your whole head.

ZACH BRAFF

Maybe I don't wanna.

INT. SHIPPING DEPARTMENT - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

ANGELA enters with a stack of papers.

ANGELA

Griffin, turn that TV off! (HANDING HIM PAPERS) I need you to run these shipping reports upstairs to the CEO!

Carrie Fisher

PETER

But Zach Braff's about to kiss a girl out of his league again.

ANGELA

Now, Griffin!

She exits.

PETER

Aw, man, when I took this brewery job, I thought it'd be fun. But it's turned out to be a bigger disappointment than Euro Disney.

EXT. MAGIC CASTLE OF EURODISNEY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands in a large CROWD. We hear "**Someday My Prince Will Come**" as a picture-perfect SNOW WHITE exits the castle with the SEVEN DWARVES in tow.

PETER

God, she is so beautiful.

Snow White waves to the crowd, revealing an incredibly hairy armpit.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ewww.

INT. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - HALLWAY - DAY

Peter, holding a file, walks down a hallway.

PETER

Alright, where's the CEO's office?

Peter stops and looks at a door marked "Executive Bathroom."

PETER (CONT'D)

Ooo, I've always wanted to see the
inside of the executive bathroom.

Peter walks through the door.

EXT. HELIPAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Peter steps out onto a helipad where a helicopter waits with
spinning blades. TWO MEN IN SUITS with ear pieces approach
Peter.

MAN #1

Executive bathroom, sir?

PETER

Uh, yes.

MAN #1

Right this way.

They usher Peter into the helicopter. It **takes off**.

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter flies over the surface of the ocean.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Peter addresses somebody sitting opposite him.

PETER

So, uh... where is this executive
bathroom?

OPPOSITE ANGLE ON RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH in his white suit and
hat from "Jurassic Park".

RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH

(SMILING AND POINTING FORWARD) There.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

We hear the **theme from "Jurassic Park"** as the helicopter
flies toward a lush, green tropical looking island.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH

Welcome... to Executive Bathroom
Island.

EXT. ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter lands beneath an arched sign that says
"Executive Bathroom Island", as the **music** finishes.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

Peter sits on a toilet in the middle of the jungle.

PETER

Well, this is peaceful.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - FOLLOWING MORNING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

BRIAN, CHRIS, MEG and STEWIE sit at the table, eating
breakfast. LOIS cooks at the stove.

STEWIE

Hey, Brian, there's a new Mapplethorpe
exhibit at the art museum. Will you
take me to look at the penises?

BRIAN

Sorry, Stewie. Frank Sinatra Jr.'s
back in town, and he wants me to do a
show with him tonight.

STEWIE

(WHINEY) Mom, Brian won't take me to
look at the penises.

Peter enters, wearing a suit and with his hair slicked back.

PETER

Good morning, family.

LOIS

Wow, Peter, since when do you get so dressed up for work?

PETER

Since I got tired of getting nowhere in this world, Lois. I have decided to do whatever it takes to become an executive, so I can poop like royalty!

CHRIS

Does this mean I'll also get to poop like royalty?

PETER

Chris, you will be the Earl of Liverstool.

CHRIS

Yay!

LOIS

Well, it would certainly be great if you got a promotion. You'd earn more money, get better health insurance--

PETER

Lois, I am doing this for the bathroom. And I'm not giving up on my dream, like I did with that indoor hot-air balloon.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands in front of the house with pieces of a hot air balloon sticking out the front door and all of its windows.

PETER

(CALLING OUT) Indoor hot-air balloon rides! Get an indoor hot-air balloon ride! (TO MAN PASSING BY) Excuse me, sir, would you like to ride in a hot-air balloon while enjoying all the wonderful amenities of indoor living?

MAN PASSING BY

No thanks.

PETER

Well then how 'bout coming next door for some indoor scuba diving?

ANGLE ON Joe's house. JOE wheels up the driveway, goes to his front door and opens it. A torrent of water **rushes** out.

JOE

That's it Peter, you're dead!

PETER

You'll never catch me!

Peter runs back inside his house and we hear the sound of the hot air balloon **firing up**. The house **rips off** its foundation and floats precariously for a beat and **crashes** into the second floor of Cleveland's house. We see CLEVELAND in his familiar pose in his bathtub.

CLEVELAND

No, no, no, no, no!

The bathtub falls into his front yard, **breaking** into pieces.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG CABANA CLUB - NIGHT

The marquee reads: "TONIGHT: FRANK SINATRA JR. TOMORROW: NEVER DIES"

INT. QUAHOG CABANA CLUB - SAME

BRIAN and FRANK SINATRA JR. finish up "Come Fly With Me" on stage with a full BAND behind them (like 4ACX21).

BRIAN/FRANK

WE'LL BEAT THE BIRDS/ DOWN TO ACAPULCO
BAY/ IT'S PERFECT, FOR A FLYING
HONEYMOON - THEY SAY/ COME FLY WITH
ME, LET'S FLY, LET'S FLY/ PACK UP,
LET'S FLY AWAY!

There is a smattering of **applause**.

FRANK

Boy, this place is dead.

BRIAN

I don't know, that one guy seemed to
like it.

ANGLE ON THE PERFORMANCE ARTIST, sitting at a table.

PERFORMANCE ARTIST

I like everything, including ginger
ale! (ASIDE TO BARTENDER) Pssst.
That's my way of ordering a ginger
ale.

ANGLE BACK ON Brian and Frank. The OWNER comes out and hands
each of them an envelope.

OWNER

Sorry I can't pay you more, guys. But
business has been bad. I'm actually
looking to sell the joint.

BRIAN

Ah, you can't sell this place. So few
clubs play real music anymore.

OWNER

Well, you wanna buy it? I'll give you
a good deal.

Frank and Brian look at each other.

FRANK

You know, that's not a bad idea.

BRIAN

Yeah, we could really turn this place
around. If we play our cards right,
it could be bigger than the Apollo
Theater.

INT. APOLLO THEATER - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A BLACK EMCEE stands on stage with a microphone.

EMCEE

Next up, we've got the comedy stylings
of Kim Lee Sung!

KIM LEE SUNG, a small Korean man, makes his way on stage.

KIM LEE SUNG

How you doin' tonight? So, you ever
notice when two black guy come in your
convenience store and one go one way
and the other go other way. What they
doing? What they stealing? Who with
me?

The all black AUDIENCE starts to **boo** and **hiss**.

KIM LEE SUNG (CONT'D)

(POINTING ANGRILY) You stay out my
store! All you stay out my store! I
remember you face.

EXT./ESTAB. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - DAY

INT. SHIPPING DEPARTMENT - SAME

Peter finishes wiping down his desk. Angela enters.

ANGELA

Peter I want you to re-type those--
Wow. What is this? Have you been
cleaning?

PETER

Yep, I'm working extra hard so you'll
promote me. I cleaned every desk in
the building. Even Oskar Schindler's.

INT. OSKAR SCHINDLER'S CUBICLE - SAME

OSKAR SCHINDLER frantically looks around his desk.

OSKAR SCHINDLER

Hey, has anyone seen my list?! I had
a list here, dammit! (TAKES OUT PIECE
OF PAPER) Okay, okay, I can remember
it. Let's see... There was a
Schwartz. First name, uh, Jewwwie?
Jewwwsy?... (SITS DOWN, DEFEATED) Ah,
forget it.

EXT./ESTAB. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - DAY

INT. PETER'S OFFICE - SAME

Peter is setting up a ROBOT at a receptionist desk. Angela enters.

ANGELA

Griffin, what the hell is this?

PETER

It's a robot that I built to save this company money. Now, before you say anything, one, it has no human emotions and two, it's prime directive is never to harm people.

The robot reaches out and grabs Peter by the throat.

PETER (CONT'D)

(BEING CHOKED) Oh, god, it's harmin' people!

ROBOT

Angry! Angry!

PETER

Oh, god! It's got human emotions, too!

The robot starts **slamming** Peter into the wall. He grabs a stapler off the desk and **smashes** Peter in the head.

PETER (CONT'D)

It's using tools! It's learning, Angela! It's learning! Run!

INT. ANGELA'S OFFICE - DAY

Angela sits at her office. There's a window behind her. Peter enters, holding a small device.

ANGELA

What do you want, Griffin?

PETER

Angela, look out your window. You see that Anheuser Busch billboard next to the children's hospital? Well, watch this.

Peter presses a button on the device. **ANGLE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW.** After a beat, the children's hospital **explodes.**

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, god.

The hospital is now on fire.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh my god, this is horrible. Oh, god,
that's terrible. Good lord, save
them. Bless their little--

One of the flames catches onto the billboard and the billboard **ignites.**

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay! Yeah! There we go. Everything
worked out.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Stewie sits, watching TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to Matt Damon and
Leonardo DiCaprio in, "The Detarded."

ANGLE ON the TV.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY (ON TV)

A retarded MATT DAMON stands across from a retarded LEONARDO DICAPRIO. They each wear helmets and hold Nerf bats.

MATT DAMON

You're under arrest.

LEONARDO DICAPRIO

No, you're under arrest.

They start **beating** each other with the Nerf bats, **laughing.**

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Brian walks in.

BRIAN

Stewie, guess what! Frank and I just closed a deal to buy the Quahog Cabana Club.

STEWIE

Oh. Well, as long as the kids know that's where you can go to hear "Begin The Beguine," you're all set.

BRIAN

Just wait. In a few weeks, that club will be the hottest spot in Quahog.

STEWIE

Yeah, right. You're gonna be less successful than a bass solo.

EXT. ROCK CONCERT - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A ROCK GROUP stands on stage, playing a **song**.

LEAD SINGER

And on bass guitar, Colin Lewis!

ANGLE ON the BASS GUITAR starts playing **bass chords**.

AUDIENCE MEMBERS (O.S.)

Please stop! / It's too low for me to really pick out a melody! / I don't know how to act during this!

EXT./ESTAB. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - DAY

INT. PETER'S OFFICE - SAME

Peter sits at his desk, typing something on his computer. Angela enters.

ANGELA

Griffin, I've got good news. A management-level position has become available, and I've seen that you've been working very hard lately. I'm recommending you for a promotion.

PETER

(GASP) Will I get to use the executive bathroom?

ANGELA

Of course.

PETER

Holy crap! You know, my horoscope said, "Obvious lesbian will bring great news!"

EXT./ESTAB. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - A LITTLE LATER

INT. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT H.R. OFFICE - SAME

Peter enters an office labeled "Human Resources". The H.R. GUY is looking at Peter's file.

PETER

Hi, is this where I get the poop pass to use the executive bathroom?

H.R. GUY

Sit down, Mr. Griffin, we need to talk.

PETER

Okay, well, make it fast, 'cause I'm starting to crown.

H.R. GUY

Mr. Griffin, all our executives
require a high school education, and
your file says that you never passed
the third grade.

PETER

That was the year I was working as a
sheepdog.

EXT. TREE NEAR A MEADOW - DAY (FLASHBACK)

WILE E. COYOTE enters and punches in on a time clock on a
tree.

WILE E. COYOTE

Mornin', Peter.

Peter (with bangs down over his eyes and two dog ears)
approaches.

PETER

Mornin', Ralph.

Peter punches in on the time clock.

INT. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT H.R. OFFICE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

H.R. GUY

If you want this promotion, you're
gonna have to go back and finish third
grade.

PETER

Well, that sounds hilarious, but it
also sounds like it might take a
while.

H.R. GUY

I'm afraid that's your only option.

PETER

Well, I'll have to think about it. (TO
CAMERA) In the meantime, you watch
this.

CUT TO the late '80's ABC Saturday Morning commercial bumper
with the THREE CLAYMATION SINGERS:

SINGERS

AFTER THESE MESSAGES... WE'LL BE RIGHT
BACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT PORCH - SAME

Peter and Chris exit the house, followed by Lois.

LOIS

Bye, you guys. Have fun at school.

PETER

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, stop pouting. All you gotta do is finish third grade and you'll get that promotion.

PETER

Well, enjoy it, Lois. Tonight you get to have semi-consensual sex with a third grader.

Chris and Peter walk to the end of the driveway and stand, waiting for the bus. After a beat:

PETER (CONT'D)

(RE: LUNCH BAG) What'd you get?

CHRIS

I got bologna and cheese, potato chips and a juice box. What'd you get?

PETER

I got an Italian grinder, bag of pretzels, and two Miller Genuine Drafts.

EXT./ESTAB. MARTIN MULL ELEMENTARY - LATER THAT MORNING

A sign reads "MARTIN MULL ELEMENTARY".

INT. PETER'S CLASSROOM - SAME

Peter stands at the front of his third grade class, next to the elderly female TEACHER.

TEACHER

Good morning, class. Starting today, we have a new student. Peter, would you like to introduce yourself?

PETER

Hi, my name's Peter Griffin. I was actually in third grade a long time ago, but I never finished. Back then, we had a teacher named Mrs. Tilson. Except we had this funny little nickname for her. We called her Mrs. Killson, 'cause she had an abortion. I know, it's kinda silly, but we were just a bunch of kids. I'm sorry, go ahead, Mrs...

TEACHER

Tilson. Thank you, Peter. Why don't you sit over there, next to Omar?

She shows him his seat next to OMAR, a snobby Indian kid.

MRS. TILSON

Omar is our top student, and we're hoping he'll lead us to victory next week in the district spelling bee.

*Define
Reynolds
Red Arley*

PETER

Aw, sweet! (TO OMAR) Listen, you leave
your quizzes on this side of the desk,
and I will buy you all the heroin you
can inject.

Peter begins taking out his school supplies (Notebook, ruler,
paste, etc.), all of which say "Peter" on them.

OMAR

What are you doing in our class?
You're old. Are you stupid or
something?

PETER

Oh, picking on the new kid, huh?
Well, at least my parents didn't name
me... GAY-MAR!

The class **erupts into laughter.**

KID #1

Wow! I never knew you could make fun
of someone for being homosexual!

KID #2

And by laughing at Omar's sexuality,
somehow I feel better about my own!

PETER

Hey, there's a lot of things I know
that they don't teach you in school.
Like how to run Saturday Night Live.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

Peter stands in front of the CAST OF SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE.

PETER

Okay, we're about to go on. Let's go through the order one last time: lame political opener, undisguised movie shill, funny sketch, less funny sketch, lame song, lackluster Update, not funny sketch, not funny sketch, not funny sketch, funny sketch but with black people so we put it at the end of the show, credits. (CLAPPING)

Alright, let's do this!

The cast members run out of the locker room, passing under a sign that reads, "Be Mediocre Today". They all **slap** it as they exit.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG CABANA CLUB - NIGHT

A sign out front says "GRAND RE-OPENING".

INT. QUAHOG CABANA CLUB - SAME

QUICK PAN ACROSS the newly painted, refurbished walls and bar as we hear the ORCHESTRA **play**. There are BARTENDERS and WAITERS in tuxes. We then **ANGLE ON** the audience, which is empty. **ANGLE ON** Brian and Frank, also in tuxes, at the edge of the stage, by the curtain.

FRANK

Hey, Brian, where are all the people?

BRIAN

They'll be here, Frank, we just gotta give 'em time. (PEERS AROUND CURTAIN)
And wouldn't you know it, there's our first customer. I'll entertain him while we wait for more to arrive.

Brian walks out on stage to the mic.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

So, thanks for coming. How you doing tonight?

ANGLE ON the customer, who we now see is EMPEROR PALPATINE.

EMPEROR

Gooooooooooooooooood.

BRIAN

Glad to hear it. Any requests?

EMPEROR

Play "On the Dark Side" by John Cafferty and the Beaver Brown Band.

BRIAN

Ooh, not sure we know that one. How about "Gal In Calico" by Johnny Mercer?

EMPEROR

(BEAT) How about the check?

STEWIE (O.S.)

Told ya, Brian.

Stewie walks up to Brian.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

No one wants to go to a stupid Big Band Club anymore. You know, I could help you make some changes around here that would bring in the customers.

FRANK

You know, Brian, we should give Stewie a shot. It can't hurt.

BRIAN

(BEAT) Well... what'd you have in mind?

STEWIE

You just trust me, Brian, I know exactly what to do. You've got to be aggressive! Not meek, like Tara Reid's relationship advisor.

INT. FRONT PORCH - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

TARA REID stands with a MAN at the end of their date.

MAN

Well, thanks, Tara. I had a nice time.

Tara Reid jumps on the guy and furiously starts making out with him. **WIDEN TO REVEAL** THE RELATIONSHIP ADVISOR, (Britney Spears' dietician from 5ACX01)

RELATIONSHIP ADVISOR

(TIMIDLY) You may want to end this date with a handshake. Not every nice fella is a sex partner.

Tara Reid **drags** the guy inside the house. The Relationship Advisor stands in the open doorway and calls timidly into the room.

RELATIONSHIP ADVISOR (CONT'D)

You don't have to sleep with all the Dodgers. Some nights it's okay to let the vagina breathe.

EXT./ESTAB. MARTIN MULL ELEMETARY - DAY

INT. PETER'S CLASS - SAME

Omar is at the front of the class, holding a copy of "Gravity's Rainbow" by Thomas Pynchon.

OMAR

...And thus the rocket descends,
ending the novel with the trademark
irony that makes Thomas Pynchon
America's greatest living author.

MRS. TILSON

An excellent book report, Omar.

Peter, you're up next.

Peter walks to the front of class with a piece of paper.

PETER

Yeah, I did my book report on the
bottle of Pantene that I read while I
was taking a dump.

Peter reads from his book report.

PETER (CONT'D)

Pantene Pro-V is specially formulated
for all types of hair. Stay smooth,
sleek and beautiful with this vitamin
enriched Pro-V complex that penetrates
deep into the cuticle to turn rough
hair smooth and silky, giving you the
sleek, glossy hair you desire. It
won't happen overnight. But it will
happen.

MRS. TILSON

Is that it?

PETER

Is that it? This took me six hours.

MRS. TILSON

There's no way that takes six hours.

PETER

When you eat nothin' but hamburgers
for three days it does.

Mrs. Tilson looks down at her gradebook and writes an "F"
next to Peter's name.

INT. PETER'S CLASS - DAY

A little girl stands at the head of the class. Mrs. Tilson
addresses her.

MRS. TILSON

Alright, Susie, what have you brought
in for show and tell?

SUSIE

This is my Malibu Barbie doll that I
got for Christmas this year. She
comes with a hairbrush and a
pocketbook and two different dresses.

PETER

Oh my god! Who... the hell... cares?!

MRS. TILSON

(ANNOYED) Well, Peter, you're awfully
talkative today. Have you brought
something to show us as well?

PETER

Yes, I have.

ANGLE ON the front of the class. Peter steps in from O.S.

PETER (CONT'D)

Today for show and tell, we're gonna
watch a movie called "Porky's."

Ands

STUDENT #1

Is that like Porky Pig?

PETER

(LAUGHING) No-ho-ho-ho. You're so young. No, "Porky's" is about a bunch of guys who are friends, one of whom is named "Meat," and you'll see why in a minute.

MRS. TILSON

Peter, are you sure this is appropriate for the children?

PETER

Oh, sure, my kids love it. There's a funny scene where they call a bar and ask for Michael Hunt. And the woman runnin' the bar shortens it from Michael to Mike. Well, you can do the calculus from there. Lights!

The lights go out. Peter puts in the tape and the movie starts on the TV.

PETER (CONT'D)

(SIGHS) I envy you youngsters seein' this for the first time.

INT. PETER'S CLASS - DAY

Peter sits at his desk. He sees QUAGMIRE'S head appear in the window of the door. Quagmire gives him a thumbs up, then enters.

MRS. TILSON

Can I help you, sir?

max Burkholder

QUAGMIRE

(TO MRS. TILSON) Hi there, my name's
Glenn Griffin. I'm here to pick up my
boy Peter for a ball game-- uh,
doctor's appointment.

MRS. TILSON

Peter is your son?

QUAGMIRE

That is affirmative.

MRS. TILSON

Because you look a lot more like that
child over there.

ANGLE ON a BOY who looks exactly like Quagmire.

BOY

Daddy?

QUAGMIRE

Oh, god!

Quagmire runs out of the classroom.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Quagmire runs into a class labeled "SPECIAL ED."

INT. SPECIAL ED CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

His eyes widen as he sees something O.S. **ANGLE ON** a
HANDICAPPED KID who looks exactly like Quagmire.

HANDICAPPED KID

Daaaaaaahdeeee?

QUAGMIRE

Oh, god!

Quagmire runs out, and into a class labeled "SPANISH CLASS"
across the hall.

INT. SPANISH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

His eyes widen as he sees something O.S. **ANGLE ON** a HISPANIC KID who looks exactly like Quagmire.

SPANISH BOY

¿Papá?

QUAGMIRE

Oh, god!

Quagmire runs out again and down the hall, and into a door labeled "TEACHER'S LOUNGE".

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Quagmire faces a FEMALE TEACHER.

QUAGMIRE

Hey, there are no kids in here, right?

FEMALE TEACHER

Nope. Just me.

QUAGMIRE

Oh, thank heavens. (BEAT) So, you
wanna have unprotected sex?

EXT./ESTAB. NIGHTCLUB (FORMERLY THE QUAHOG CABANA) - NIGHT

The "Quahog Cabana" sign is gone, and there is a velvet rope outside the door. Brian and Frank, wearing the same tuxes as earlier, approach. They stop and stare, puzzled.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - SAME

Brian and Frank enter the club, which now looks completely different: the lighting is much darker and more severe, the band has been replaced by a DJ, the bar is stacked with glowing bottles of vodka, a large section is roped off and reserved for "VIP", etc.

BRIAN

What the hell did Stewie do to this
place?

FRANK

(RE: DJ) Get a load of this guy. He's rubbing the records with his hand.

(TO DJ) You know, you're not supposed to touch that part of the record.

You're supposed to pick it up by the edges.

Stewie emerges from a back room. He wears an open sweatshirt with a wife-beater underneath, designer jeans and very white sneakers. He has sunglasses on his head.

STEWIE

Hey, hey! There they are!

FRANK

Stewie, what is all this? What'd you do to the Cabana Club?

STEWIE

Ooo, we don't call it the Cabana Club anymore, Frank. It's now called "Place." Little "p," big "L."

BRIAN

It's just a dimly lit, wide open space. What's supposed to make people come through that front door?

STEWIE

Oh, Brian, no respectable club has a functioning front door anymore. There's a manhole two blocks away that leads to a sewer that leads to a back door to "Place".

FRANK

You've broken the first rule of
business: easy access.

STEWIE

Whatever, man. Now watch and learn.

Stewie opens a door to the outside.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, no! Lindsay Lohan just passed out
in this incredibly exclusive
nightclub! This place should totally
be shut down!

Suddenly, a throng of TRENDY, CLUBBY-LOOKING PEOPLE burst in
and start dancing to house music. Brian and Frank look on in
shock.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Congratulations. You two now own the
hottest spot in town.

FRANK

That's a lotta people. I hope we have
enough rye.

BRIAN

(TO STEWIE) How did you put all this
together so fast?

STEWIE

I'm a powerful fellow, Brian. And
unlike Aquaman, I use my powers for
good.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A WOMAN enters and lifts the toilet lid, revealing AQUAMAN'S
head.

WOMAN

Aquaman?

AQUAMAN

Oh. Hey. Just lookin' for bad guys.
You, uh, go ahead and feel safe and
free to do whatever it was you were
about to do.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter sits on the couch, watching TV. A notebook sits next to him.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "Ellen Only Talks
When Her Guest Is Talking."

INT. SET OF THE ELLEN DEGENERES SHOW - DAY (ON TV)

ELLEN sits across from her GUEST, a handsome actor. There is a long beat of silence as they stare at each other.

GUEST

So, you wanna hear about my...

GUEST

... movie? We spent three
month shooting in Louisiana.
And you know, it's a
thriller, but it's really a
love story, too.

ELLEN

I had a great weekend this
weekend. I danced all over
my house. I try to dance in
every room at least once a
week. I also listen to jazz
while I vacuum.

They both stare at each other for a long beat.

GUEST (CONT'D)

Anyway, it comes out Friday...

And

GUEST

ELLEN

... and I got to work with My pets were going wild all
Julianna Margulies, who could weekend. I think there's
not have been nicer-- something in the air, like
smog or pollen or pollinated
smog.

They both stare at each other for another long beat.

GUEST (CONT'D)

Are you just gonna talk over--

ELLEN

I love talking on TV. I'll do
anything to talk on TV.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois walks in from the other room.

LOIS

Peter Griffin, no TV until you finish
your homework.

PETER

But I finished it, Lois. I swears!

LOIS

Then let me see it.

PETER

No.

LOIS

(GRABBING FOR NOTEBOOK) Let me see it!

PETER

(AS THEY FIGHT OVER IT) No! Let go!
You're scratching the "Cory in the
House" cover!

Lois **wrests** it away from him, causing a piece of paper to fall out. She picks it up.

LOIS

Oh, my god! Peter, this is a warning notice from your teacher! You're only one more "F" away from failing third grade! You need to pass or you won't get that promotion! Now, no more TV until you finish your homework!

Lois turns off the TV and exits. Peter grumpily opens his notebook and **sighs**.

PETER

God, I hate homework. Almost as much as I hate that oatmeal raisin cookies look just like chocolate chip.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter sees a plate of cookies on the table.

PETER

Aw, sweet, chocolate chip cookies!

He picks one up and bites into it, then immediately makes an angry face.

PETER (CONT'D)

Fuck!

(ALT. FOR FBC TO COME)

EXT./ESTAB. MARTIN MULL ELEMENTARY - DAY

INT. PETER'S CLASS - SAME

Peter sits at his desk, next to Omar. Mrs. Tilson is at her desk, grading papers.

PETER

Hey, Omar, want a Hertz donut?

OMAR

Um, okay.

Peter **whacks** him in the face, hard. Omar and his chair **fall** to the floor.

PETER

Hurts, don't it? (LAUGHS) Dumbass!

ADJUST TO include ANOTHER KID sitting on the other side of Peter.

OTHER KID

Hey, Peter, want a Hertz donut?

PETER

(EXCITED) Sure!

The Kid **smacks** him.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ow!

OTHER KID

Hurts, don't it? (LAUGHS)

PETER

That's not funny.

Mrs. Tilson approaches, holding up a sheet of wide-ruled paper that says "HOMEWORK IS FOR BUTTLICKERS" in crayon.

MRS. TILSON

Peter, is this your homework?!

PETER

(SQUINTS AT IT, THEN GRUNTS LIKE AN
OLD MAN) Uhp, hold on, let me take out
my reading glasses.

Peter replaces his usual glasses with a pair of giant Grandma reading glasses, which he puts on the end of his nose.

PETER (CONT'D)

(READS) Hehehe. "Homework is for
buttlickers." Yeah, that's mine.

MRS. TILSON

You know, I could flunk you for this.
(THEN) But "buttlickers" is a three-
syllable word! Not even Omar can
spell those. So, you're joining him
at next week's district spelling bee.
If you lead our school to victory,
I'll let you pass third grade. But if
you lose, you fail.

OMAR

Wait a minute! This is ridiculous!
Buttlickers isn't even a real word!

PETER

Shut up, Gay-Mar.

The class **laughs.**

KID #1

Wow, using the same joke over and over
again is funny!

KID #2

I know! That's why I watch "South
Park."

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

INT. NIGHTCLUB - SAME

The club is packed full of CLUBGOERS in trendy clothes. Brian and Frank watch the action in their tuxes, drinking martinis. Stewie is there with them, wearing club attire.

STEWIE

So, Brian, how's it feel to own the coolest club in Quahog?

BRIAN

You think this is cool? Look at these people.

ANGLE ON two douchebaggy GUYS walking up to two club GIRLS.

DOUCHEBAG GUY #1

Hey, what's up?

CLUB GIRL #1

Hey.

DOUCHEBAG GUY #1

You guys party?

CLUB GIRL #1

Yeah.

DOUCHEBAG GUY #1

We're in a band. You're ugly.

CLUB GIRL #1

Wanna have sex?

DOUCHEBAG GUY #1

I guess.

ANGLE BACK ON Brian and Stewie and Frank.

BRIAN

Since when did guys start wearing
ripped jeans and sneakers to
nightclubs?

STEWIE

Because, Brian, they're just regular
people looking to have a nice, normal
time. (HANDS CHECK TO GUY AT TABLE IN
RIPPED JEANS) Okay, a table and a
bottle of Grey Goose. That'll be six
thousand dollars.

BRIAN

You know, I'd rather go bankrupt than
cater to pretentious douchebags like
this.

FRANK

Whoa, Brian, slow down. We're making
money now. Besides, this place ain't
all bad.

Frank nods to a couple INCREDIBLY HOT GIRLS that have just
approached the bar beside them.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Hey, you girls thirsty? Perhaps I can
interest you in a couple Rob Roys?

CLUB GIRL #2

What's a Rob Roy?

FRANK

Only the drink of Mr. Peter Lawford.

CLUB GIRL #2

Who's Peter Lawford?

FRANK

What am I, hittin' on Lou Costello
here?

CLUB GIRL #2

Who's Lou Costello?

Frank lifts his hand to smack her, but Brian grabs it.

BRIAN

(TO GIRLS) Sorry, my friend's a little
new to the club scene. So... what
kind of music do you ladies listen to?

CLUB GIRL #3

You know, Snow Patrol, Muse, The Fray -
- I like bands who just say, like,
"this is how we roll, so just like, I
mean, whatever, deal." I also like
"Entourage."

BRIAN

I fuckin' hate "Entourage."

CLUB GIRL #3

You hate "Entourage?" That's gotta be
sarcasm. You're funny, you should
write for "Entourage."

BRIAN

Alright, Frank, go ahead and hit this
one.

The girls exit. Frank walks over.

Backhanded

*- Mac
Whatever*

FRANK

Jeez. What the hell's with those
broads?

Stewie approaches.

STEWIE

You two are an embarrassment! I mean,
tuxes in a nightclub? Even the
sentient liquid from "The Abyss" is
better dressed than you guys.

WIDEN TO REVEAL THE SENTIENT LIQUID from "The Abyss" shaped
like a clubgoer.

SENTIENT LIQUID

(TO NEARBY GIRL) Hey, baby, wanna
dance?

CLUB GIRL #4

Sure.

They start dancing. The Sentient Liquid moves in rhythm with
the **music**.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Peter is at the table with his head down, **snoring**, with a
pile of books and flashcards strewn around him. Lois enters.

LOIS

Peter, wake up!

PETER

(COMING TO) Who-- wha-- whe-- Oh,
Lois, I just had the weirdest dream
that I was studying for school and I
couldn't remember any of the answers,
and for some reason, I tied my wiener
to the leg of my desk. What time is
it? I gotta--

Peter jolts to his feet and the table lifts up with him with
a **scrape**. He quickly sits back down.

LOIS

Peter, you gotta stay awake. The
spelling bee's tomorrow!

PETER

But Lois, I'm a-scared. How's a guy
like me stand a chance against a bunch
of Asians with bowl-cut hair? I mean,
me winning a spelling bee would be
crazier than cows tipping people.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

TWO DRUNKEN COWS, walking upright and holding beers, stifle
giggles as they stealthily approach a FARMER who is sleeping
in a rocking chair on his front porch.

COW #1

(WHISPERS) Dude, stop laughing or he's
totally gonna wake up!

COW #2

(WHISPERS) I know, I know. Okay, on
three. One... two... three!

They pick up the back of the rocking chair, dumping the
farmer forward onto the ground.

The farmer **yelps** as he flails around, unable to get up. The two cows exit, walking into the house.

COW #1

Come on! Let's go look for 'shrooms
in his poo!

EXT./ESTAB. BARNEYS NEW YORK CLOTHING STORE - DAY

INT. BARNEYS NEW YORK - SAME

Frank and Brian enter. They stand there, staring for a beat.

FRANK

I don't think I've ever been inside a
Barney's.

BRIAN

Well, Stewie says this is where you're
supposed to shop if you wanna get
chicks.

FRANK

(DERISIVE SNORT) Look at that guy.
He's just wearing an undershirt.

A trendy-looking GUY in a wife-beater and baggy jeans walks
by.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Did you forget your sweater? (NO
ANSWER) Hey! Did you forget your
sweater? (UNDER BREATH) Damn
underwear's all over the place. (TO
GUY) Where's your belt?

Brian and Frank approach an EFFEMINATE SALESMAN.

EFFEMINATE SALESMAN

Welcome to Barneys, how can I help
you?

BRIAN

Hi. We're looking to dress like
douchebags.

EFFEMINATE SALESMAN

Well, you've certainly come to the
right place.

FRANK

(TO BRIAN) I think we got a confirmed
bachelor waitin' on us here.

EFFEMINATE SALESMAN

Perhaps I can interest you in some
skinny-leg jeans?

ANGLE ON YOSEMITE SAM, exiting a dressing room with very
tight jeans on his incredibly skinny legs.

YOSEMITE SAM

OOOOHHHH!!!!!! These are the tightest,
penis-compressingest, sperm-
killingest, testicle-grippinest jeans
I have ever tried on!

ANGLE BACK ON Brian and Frank.

BRIAN

Uh, I think we're gonna pass on those.

EFFEMINATE SALESMAN

Alright. How about some tight black
tees that show your nipples?

BRIAN

No.

FRANK

Listen, Mary, just throw a couple of outfits together so we can get the hell out of here. And make it fast, unless you want me to beat you for being gay.

EFFEMINATE SALESMAN

You... have a beautiful speaking voice. Okay, wait here, I'll be right back.

FRANK

(CALLING AFTER) Forty-eight long, juicyfruit!

BRIAN

(SIGHS) Well, I suppose this isn't the first time I've sunk this low to get chicks.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Brian sits across from his DATE.

DATE

So, who's your favorite character on "Grey's Anatomy"?

BRIAN

I don't know. They're all so damn relatable.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT

A sign out front reads: "District Spelling Bee"

INT. QUAHOG CIVIC CENTER - BACKSTAGE - SAME

PAN ACROSS the spelling bee PARTICIPANTS with their parents: a MOTHER and a KID, FATHER and a KID, another MOTHER and a KID, and COBRA COMMANDER & A CHILD-SIZED VERSION OF COBRA COMMANDER. We end on Peter, who stands with Lois as Omar approaches.

OMAR

Hello, Peter. Hope you're ready for
our little S-H-O-W-D-O-W-N.

Omar **chuckles** as he walks off.

PETER

Oh my god, I'm so nervous, I feel like
I'm gonna pee in the poop that's
already in my pants.

LOIS

(BEAT) I wonder how I stay attracted
to you.

PETER

There's no way I can compete against
this guy. It's like trying to beat
Schpupel champion Fjurg Van Der Ploeg
at a game of Schpupel.

INT. SCHPUPEL COURT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter and FJURG VAN DER PLOEG toe the starting line. They are wearing roller skates, knee and elbow pads, and oversized helmets. A **whistle blows** and they both skate furiously towards a basket filled with different sized balls. Fjurg gets there well before Peter. He removes a large ball and hits Peter with it, knocking him to the ground. He takes out another ball and stomps on it with his skate.

FJURG

Schpupel!

ANGLE ON Peter who lies on the ground, dejected.

PETER

Awww.

FJURG

Doon't be said, Pater. Thayt's why
they cawl it Schpupel!

EXT./ESTAB. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

INT. NIGHTCLUB - SAME

The nightclub is still packed with douchebags. Brian and Frank enter. Brian wears a hoodie-sweatshirt with a ball cap slightly askew, Converse sneakers, gel in his hair, etc. Frank wears a sleeveless army vest along with camouflage pants and sneakers. His hair is up in a "faux hawk" and he has Chinese letters tattooed down his arm.

BRIAN

God, we look like idiots.

FRANK

(POINTING O.S.) At least we look
better than that guy.

ANGLE ON SEAMUS walking past, dressed in black leather like Vito from "The Sopranos", and with a leash around his neck that's being pulled by his BOYFRIEND, also in all leather.

BRIAN

Seamus?

SEAMUS

(EMBARRASSED) Oh, uh, hey, Brian. It's
just a joke!

BRIAN

Yeah, sure it is.

SEAMUS

Come on, you know me! It's a joke!

Seamus' boyfriend tugs on the leash for Seamus to go.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

(TO BRIAN) Let's hang out more.

Seamus is pulled out of frame. Stewie then approaches Brian and Frank with a WAIF THIN BLONDE on each arm.

STEWIE

Hey, 'bout time you two joined the party. Brian, Frank, meet Dakota and New Bedford.

FRANK/BRIAN

Hey, how's it hangin', Dakota?/ Wuzup, New Bedford?

DAKOTA

(TO FRANK) Wow, you look like you're in your 60s, but you dress like you're in your 20s, so I'm guessing you're in your 20s.

FRANK

Holy smokes, you're dumb.

NEW BEDFORD

(TO BRIAN) You look like a rapper, but you're not black, so that's the perfect amount of danger.

STEWIE

Well, I'll let you kids get acquainted. I have some business to take care of.

EXT. ALLEY IN BACK OF NIGHTCLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Stewie and FOUR LARGE, MUSCLE-BOUND HENCHMEN repeatedly kick a GUY lying on the ground.

STEWIE

(AS HE KICKS) You have fun trying to sneak into my club, you little maggot?! You think I like getting filthy maggot on my shoes? Huh? YOU THINK I LIKE GETTING FILTHY MAGGOT ON MY SHOES?!

They **kick** him a few more times.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Alright, I think he's had enough.

(THEN, SNIFFS) By the way, whoever's wearing the Drakkar just got a raise.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Frank and Brian stand with Dakota and New Bedford.

FRANK

... and I'll tell you something about Dean Martin: he was the only guy on that golf course who had a five iron with a cork on the end of it.

Brian, Frank and the girls all **laugh** heartily.

FRANK (CONT'D)

So, who wants to come back to the hotel and take a whack at my genitals?

NEW BEDFORD/DAKOTA

Cool./ Awesome.

FRANK

Alright, we got a ball game.

BRIAN

Hang on, girls, I'll get you a couple
appletinis.

Brian walks toward the bar and turns to whisper to Frank.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

This is going great, Frank. This club
and these clothes... my god, there's
nothing that can stop us.

ANDY DICK enters.

ANDY

Hey, party people!

Everyone stops and **gasps**.

GUY

Andy Dick?!

CLUB CHICK #1

Oh, no!

CLUB CHICK #2

When Andy Dick shows up at a club,
that means it's totally over!

GUY #2

Come on, let's get outta here!

Everyone stampedes out of the club. Frank, Brian and Stewie
watch in shock.

BRIAN

What the hell just happened?

STEWIE

Andy Dick happened. I'm sorry,
fellas. This place is dead as Jesus'
hand-modeling career.

INT. KITCHEN SET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

JESUS stands at a sink of dishes.

JESUS

Palmolive. Softens hands while you do
dishes.

Jesus holds up a clean plate from the sink and we see two
holes in his hands.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut!

The DIRECTOR walks up.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa. What's goin' on there?
Jesus, what the hell happened to your
hands?

JESUS

Ah, rough weekend. I don't really
want to talk about it.

DIRECTOR

Well, what are we supposed to do about
those hands?

JESUS

Well... I can do this.

Jesus dips his hand in the soapy water and then blows through
the hole, like a bubble maker. Bubbles come out of the hole.

EXT./ESTB. QUAHOG CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT

INT. QUAHOG CIVIC CENTER - SAME

Peter sits with the other 20 contestants at the back of the
stage. At the front is a microphone. Omar steps up to the
microphone. **ANGLE ON TOM TUCKER**, who sits at the host's
table in the front row of the audience.

TOM TUCKER

Our next spelling bee contestant is
(READING) Omar... Ma-hajarifaa--
something September eleventhy.
Alright, Omar, your word is "Candy."

OMAR

C-A-N-D-Y. Candy.

The bell **rings**.

TOM TUCKER

That's correct! Our next contestant
is Peter Griffin.

Peter walks to the mic.

TOM TUCKER (CONT'D)

Peter, your word is "tree."

PETER

Can you use it in a sentence, please?

TOM TUCKER

"There is a tree by the lake."

PETER

Huh. Can you use it in a dirty
sentence?

TOM TUCKER

"I like to bring transient hookers to
the old oak tree, where I asphyxiate
myself at the same time I'm watching
them have sex with each other."

PETER

T-R-E-E. Tree.

TOM TUCKER

Correct!

The audience **cheers**. **DISSOLVE TO:**

INT. QUAHOG CIVIC CENTER - LATER

There are only TWO contestants remaining, Peter and Omar.

TOM TUCKER

We're now down to our final two
competitors, Peter Griffin and Omar
North Tower. Omar, you'll be going
first.

Omar steps up to the mic.

TOM TUCKER (CONT'D)

Your word is "coagulate."

OMAR

C-O-A... G... A...

The buzzer **sounds** and Omar **cringes**, realizing he missed it.

TOM TUCKER

Ooo, I'm sorry, Omar. (UNDER HIS
BREATH) Maybe you should've been
hittin' the books instead of the
buildings.

OMAR

I'm nine years old and I'm Indian!

TOM TUCKER

Alright, Peter, if you spell your next
word correctly, you win the
competition.

Peter approaches the mic.

TOM TUCKER (CONT'D)

Your word is "bologna." (PRONOUNCED
BUH-LON-YUH)

PETER

Can you use it in a sentence, please?

TOM TUCKER

There is bologna in my sandwich.

PETER

And a dirty sentence?

TOM TUCKER

If you're dropping off Courtney Love
after a date, chances are she's
already bologna.

PETER

(SIGHS) Oh, boy, this is a toughie.

Peter stands there, silent, as beads of sweat begin to form
on his forehead. **ANGLE ON** Lois and the kids.

MEG

Oh, no! "Bologna's" got a silent
letter in it! Dad doesn't stand a
chance!

LOIS

Oh, yes he does! Look!

ANGLE BACK ON Peter.

PETER

(SINGING TENTATIVELY, UNDER BREATH) MY
BOLOGNA HAS A FIRST NAME/ IT'S O-S-C-A-
R/ MY BOLOGNA HAS A SECOND NAME/ IT'S
M-A-Y-E-R.

PAN ACROSS the audience as they smile, eagerly awaiting Peter's completion of the song.

ANGLE BACK ON Peter.

PETER (CONT'D)

OH, I LOVE TO EAT IT EVERY DAY/ AND IF
YOU ASK ME WHY I'LL SAY... (GETTING
LOUDER WITH EACH WORD) 'CAUSE OSCAR
MAYER HAS A WAY WITH B-O-L-O-G-N-A!

TOM TUCKER

Correct!

The audience **cheers**. They and the family rush the stage.
The family hugs Peter.

PETER

I did it, Lois! My god, I did it!

LOIS

You sure did, Peter. I'm so proud of
you.

CHRIS

Way to go, Dad!

LOIS

I knew you could do it, sweetie. I
even baked you some victory cookies
last night.

She hands him a tupperware container of cookies.

PETER

Oh, boy! Chocolate chip!

He bites into one.

PETER (CONT'D)

Fuck!

EXT./ESTAB. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

INT. NIGHTCLUB - SAME

The club is now empty, except for Stewie, Brian and Frank, who are still in the same outfits as before.

BRIAN

Wow, I can't believe we bought these ridiculous clothes for a club that didn't even last.

STEWIE

Hey, come on, we had a great 72 hour run, and in this business that's all you can ask for. Besides, I've already opened a new club that's even more exclusive than this one.

BRIAN

Really? Where is it?

STEWIE

Brian, it's so exclusive that it doesn't even have a location.
(INDICATING HIS CHEST) It's in here.
The human heart. I think that's a beat we can all dance to.

BRIAN

Wow. I weirdly feel a lot better.

FRANK

Hey, guys, looks like the club ain't all empty.

ANGLE ON DAKOTA and NEW BEDFORD, coming out of the bathroom.

DAKOTA

Is Andy Dick gone?

FRANK

Yeah, he's gone.

NEW BEDFORD

Good. If he knew we were goin' to clubs, he'd be mad at us.

DAKOTA

Yeah, he's our father.

FRANK

Gross.

BRIAN

Girls, take a seat. Hey, Frank, what do you say we sing 'em some real music?

FRANK

Sounds good to me.

Brian and Frank take the stage, grab some mics from the side, and begin to sing to the tune of "**That's Amore.**"

BRIAN/FRANK

IN NIGHTCLUBBING WHERE OUR EARS RING/
WHEN GUYS STRUT IN/ GIRLS, HERE'S THE
DEAL...

FRANK

IF HE WEARS SHIRTS FROM SAKS AND TELLS
YOU TO "CHILLAX"

BRIAN/FRANK

THAT'S A DOUCHEBAG!

BRIAN

IF HE SAYS HIS FRIEND DAVE'S THROWING
A KICK-ASS RAVE

BRIAN/FRANK

THAT'S A DOUCHEBAG!

FRANK

IF HIS PORSCHE'S REALLY REALLY GAY,
REALLY REALLY GAY

BRIAN/FRANK

LIKE A CLAY AIKEN CONCERT

BRIAN

AND HE YAPS, LOADS AND LOADS OF CRAP,
LOADS AND LOADS OF CRAP

BRIAN/FRANK

ABOUT HIS "INS" WITH THE BOUNCERS

FRANK

IF HE DRINKS ONLY CRISTAL 'CAUSE DADDY
PAYS FOR IT ALL

BRIAN/FRANK

THAT'S A DOUCHEBAG!

FRANK

IF HE TEXTS ALL DAY LONG AND SPELLS
EVERYTHING WRONG

BRIAN/FRANK

THAT'S A DOUCHEBAG!

END OF SHOW